

## **Shaquille O'Neal F/ Peter Gunz**

### **"Best To Worst"**

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Chorus: Peter Gunz

I'm sending rappers to heaven  
so call me uplifting  
I greet ya defeat ya  
take all your recognition  
be in the ignition first gear  
I'm gone  
had the best to the worst confess my lyrics is strong

Verse 1: Shaq, Peter Gunz

I was born to raise hell and cause havoc when I enter  
have the pin back hands up white flag surrender  
what I'm into pulling stocks and bonds and cheddar  
gauranteeing the world you can't find nuthin better  
so whatever  
bring it the front and put your money by your mouth  
find your teeth and cash coming out  
I bring drama to your mamma if she want it  
you think I'm fronitin' a fruad  
Peter tell 'em how I want it

aiyo Shaq the world is yours  
but can I get a city  
gritty blocks shitty cops  
broad's with tingo bittys  
hit 50 in the ruckus mutha  
is I happy  
you callin me fraud but your broad's calling me daddy  
while you pumpin dollar bottles on the floor looking  
funny  
I'm going drop hits with Shaq kid  
and dirt getting money  
sunney days is made the pain it rains no more  
the cash will last from now the guns hits the floor

Chorus

Verse 2: Shaq

check it  
Enrico dope like perscriptions from pharmacys  
injecting through speakers with no limit slash no mercy  
the ill beat seaker  
I mystify minds like I'm a preacher  
when I meet ya start convulsing like a seizure  
you best beleive I got more tricks up my shirt sleeve  
expidisouly I get loose like hair weave  
which mc out there wanna come test me  
put footprints in your chest like Kareem did me  
I run rhymes like drunk drivers on stop signs  
I change my name to Deon cause I'm mutha freaking  
prime time

Chorus

Verse 3: Peter Gunz

out the alleys of the ghetto there echos a voice sweeter  
the melon a felon under the first name Peter  
looking out the hour glass what do I see  
Guliani with tacky at me with death penalty  
I dodge the cops bob and weave to the left  
young gifted and black but yet I'm still marked for  
death  
my breath and oxygen is limited  
they did me in with it  
they took my lungs my heart they kept my brain and  
headed with it  
I live alive to see my seed breath airs  
in and exhale but please breath clean air  
runnin 'round killin people with sex you flex  
spread in the bed ask me dread who's next

Chorus

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